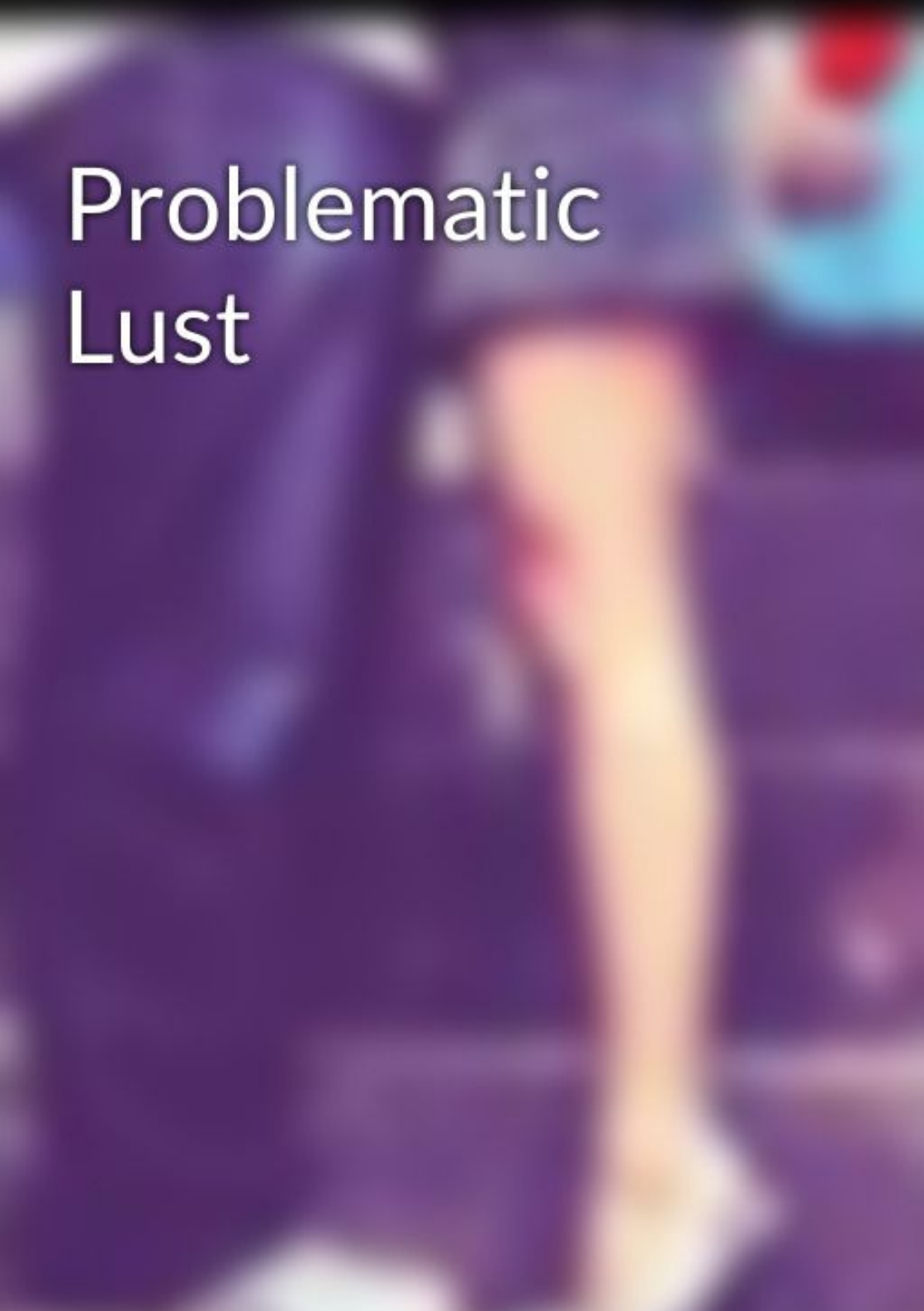
Problematic
Lust

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Chapter 1

First day of hell or as some people call it school...

Author's Note: so i started to write this story and fell in love with it all as corny as that sounds but i was convinced by some "friends" to put it on here. so i put on a little bit if enough people like it i might put the rest on. the story only gets better even if i do say so myself. this is just the beginning which is why it's called start... if you like it vote and please comment even if you hate it. enjoy... :) xx

"Wake up belle! First day of new school!" Tristan's voice floated into my room waking me from my sleep. Pfft, that's defiantly going to get me out of bed. The allure of a new school with overly friendly teachers and knowing that everyone is not so

secretly judging you "the new girl" just try and hold me back. I roll over and being drifting back to sleep contemplating pulling a sickie and hold off for one more day. Maybe weeks, if I'm sick I'm sick don't want to risk contaminating all the other students. In the back of my mind a register two sets of footsteps coming up the stairs heading in the direction of my room but my minds still to asleep to properly process that that could be a bad thing.

"Didn't you hear your brother? Get up ya slug." Coopers says his voice way too loud for this hour of the morning. I open my eyes a little bit to see cooper towering over me. His curls of blonde hair as bouncy as ever under which sits his cute baby face that honestly isn't such a bad sight to wake up to. I smile up at him sleepily, probably not so attractive.

"I'm not going. I'm sick." I said making my voice sound rough then adding a cough just to seal the deal.

"Really? When did this come on? I mean you were just peachy yesterday." Another voice says. Rolling over I realise the voice belongs to Stephan. This

morning something is different about him but my minds still half asleep. Looking closer I realise that his fro is gone replaced by tight braids which makes his beautiful latté skin look like he belongs on a catwalk somewhere.

"It's come on suddenly, I'm feeling skirmish in the stomach I think I'm getting a bug so I'm staying home. When did you get the hair done?"

"if I knew the answer to that I'd tell ya but I just woke up and my hair was like this. My best guess would be last night sometime. You like?" he said doing a little twirl.

"Rate it. It makes you look so different, more attractive." I said giggling at his hair flicks.

"you know what I don't get bells?" Cooper asks.

"what?" I turn my attention back on him.

"well, you said you were just sick in the stomach right?" his face one of serious

"yeah, I feel like I'm going to chuck" I say not believing that they are actually buying it.

"so your not sick anywhere else?" he asks looking concerned.

"nah, just in the tummy." I say grabbing my stomach and rub it like it is a great discomfort.

"well then why when we came in did you have a raspy voice and a cough?" he asks with raised eyebrows. Oh shit busted!

"umm, i er... had a... bubble in my throat. That's all its all in my stomach I promise." And people say I can't lie, please.

"get up bells, its just nerves. You'll be fine once your there." cooper said kindly.

"I'm not going. I refuse and you can't make me." I said sounding very much like a five year old girl.

"We'll resort to force if we really have to." Stephan puts in. Though I know they're not bluffing I seriously don't want to go to this stupid school. I get into a tighter position on the bed by grabbing hold of the bed post.

"I'd like to see you try."

"We're warning you babe, you have three seconds to get out of bed." Stephan say his voice think with excitement.

"one...two...last chance." Cooper counted "three"

"why does she always have to do things the hard way?" Stephan sighed. I tensed, bring it on.

The next part was one big blur. As Cooper yanked the sheet of me Stephan picked up a bucket up from the floor. Before I can even draw enough breathe to scream Stephan thrown the whole bucket over me. a shock runs swiftly through my body immediately slapping me awake. All sleepiness gone I jump out of the puddle that used to be my bed and turn on Cooper and Stephan. They are both crippled over in laughter sounding like a whole pack of hyenas. I feel my face flush with anger.

"You freaking idiots, look what you've done to my bed."

"We warned ya bells" Stephan manages to say before looking at me and laughing hysterically again.

"Look on the bright side at least now you won't need to shower." At that they both completely lost it. I look around my room for some sort of payback weapon. I spot the tubes of paint I had to buy last year of art, perfect. I grab the red and blue and turn it on the idiots.

"You know what they say boys." I pause as they both look up at me all humour gone from their faces. "Pay backs a bitch"

At that I step towards them and squirted the paint, the red paint splats from Coopers chin all the way down to his jeans. The Blue paint lands straight in Stephan's face. I pause as I realise what I just did. They both stand there looking at me with looks of pure evil mixed with humour on there faces. I dissolve into a fit of uncontrollable giggles.

"You think this is funny do you cow-belle? Cooper asks trying to hide a smile.

"Well it sure ain't sad" I say laughing at my hilarity.

"Your definitely going to pay of this" Stephan said and as quick as lightening grabs the black and orange

paint. He passes one to Cooper. They both smirk at me. Shit.

"Do you want to hold or shall I?" Stephan asked Cooper.

"Allow Me." he said to Stephan then he turned to me a whispered "I think it's you que to run." Without looking back at them I take off out off my room and run in the direction on the stairs. I hadn't gotten half way there when Cooper jumped on me and pined me to the ground. I scream and wiggle with all the power I process but it makes no difference. Stephan loomed over me paint at the ready and squeezes. The paint goes everywhere, all the way from my hair to my toes and back again. Eventually they stop and we all start to howl with laughter. After about 10 minutes of lame jokes and more laughing we finally cool off though we're all still a little giddy.

Stephan helps me to my feet and looks at me sweetly.

"Go shower bell and get ready for school, no more crap okay?"

"Fine, but I won't to make it clear that I am do so completely against my will and you are making me miserable." I grumble. I mean talk about a buzz kill.

"Works for us." Cooper said happily. I glare at them both them then march to the bathroom, where I slam the door just for effect.

I walk over to analysis the damage in the mirror. Not good. my once long smooth Auburn hair is now drenched and is a mixture of orange and black. My skin looks the same and you can't even tell it's me under all the paint. I laugh once at my appearance then strip off and jump in the shower. I sigh as the hot water washes over me. the water turns a yuk brown colour as it makes contact with my skin which is greeted with a giggle. I beginning the cleaning routine having to shampoo my hair twice just to get the paint out.

I just put my head back under the water to wash out the conditioner when I heard the a running tap. I opened my eyes to see Michael standing at the sink shaving as though I'm not even in the room let alone showering.

I squealed and frantically grabbed my towel and wrapped it around myself.

"Bit late for that don't you think." He said with a hint of a smile touching his lips but continuing to look in the mirror.

"Michael what the hell are you doing?!" I scream. He turns and looks at me with a look of complete ease on his face.

"Really you can't tell? I'm shaving obviously." he said and turned back to the mirror.

"I'm showering!" I yell furiously.

"So I saw" he said with a stupid smirk on his face. I feel my cheeks burn red hot. I (along with every other girl he meets) think Michael is seriously hot, like I'm talking volcanic lava hot. Not to mention the cocky as hell attitude to go along with it. His perfect dark brown hair that, his deep endless brown eyes, chiselled jaw and flawless tanned skin, I feel a drool coming on. Not to mention him standing there in only his jeans showing of his beautiful six pack. The guy is a total hottie.

"Get out! I yell giving him a hard shove.

"Okay, okay calm down ya psycho" he walked to the door where he turned back to give me a cheeky smile. "You know your cute when you're angry...and naked." Then he just walks away leaving me standing there holding my towel tightly around myself and completely speechless.

My face glowing I walk over to the door and barracked it with a chair which I should have done in the first place.

I finished my shower and began the process of looking half decent for school. Today I was really feeling extra pressure and involved me spending more time than usual in front of the mirror which was already a lot. First day at my new school and I'm pretty much shitting myself.

Finally I'm happy with my appearance. My long auburn hair is pulled back into a half up half down look which really brings out my big green eyes which some consider goddess like which is a big confidence boaster. I secretly thank my dad, whoever he is, for

my full lips and olive complexion. All in all Not too shabby even I do say so myself.

Still wrapped in my towel I head back to my room thankful not to run into Michael again. I look at the clothes I choose yesterday, two outfits depending on the weather. Since it's a sort of miserable day I chose the winter style outfit of my jeans, a nice top and my black leather jacket. Simple sort of casual look not like I'm trying to hard but still look like I put in some effort. I starting to think I'm over thinking this whole thing.

Trying to calm myself I set off for the kitchen even from the stairs I can tell its as full as usual. The people who are in there are like my family only we don't share DNA. My "family" is made up of mostly my brother's friends and his band. The house wasn't always as busy as it is these days but since we moved the house if all jam-packed with people. My brother and I lost our mum two years ago when I was 15 and Tristan was 19 and since we have no idea who our father is we were pretty much alone. So our grandma Ellen moved in to take care of us up until just before

this summer when she too past away. Tristan had already planned to move to Los Angeles because his band had become pretty famous and they believed this was the place to be. He was going to give up on all that just for me since he was old enough to be my guardian but I forced him to come here and just take me with him. So we packed up and moved to the house which the band moved into as well. But we didn't have much time to get settled in because almost straight way the band began there summer tour across the country and I tagged along. The summer happened to be the best I've ever had but now it has come to an end and its back to reality for me.

The kitchen in the mornings is always full of some of the boys mates and girls that i usually only see once. The familiar smell of bacon sizzling on the frying pan which always mean that at least one person needs hangover food. But today is different generally none of this part of the morning takes place until sometime after eleven not at eight. It's too weird.

Looking around there's a few people I recognize like Simon the bands manager and Elise Tristan's more recent girl friend. I think a guy with long hair down to his shoulders might actually be dead at my kitchen table. I greet the people I do know and chat while I make my breakfast. Tristan walks in as I begin to eat.

"Morning Annabelle, how are ya?" He asks cheerfully.

"I'd have to go with nervous and violated." I secretly add embarrassed to the list as Michael enters the room. I carefully avoid his gaze and look deep into my bowl.

"So I'm guessing you're not happy?" he asks smiling like a goof. My brother's got a tortured rock star sort of look about him with his dark hair and roughed up clothing. If you didn't know we were siblings properly never guess it. One time when we were in Atlanta a girl actually thought I was his girlfriend, a very disturbing thought. The only thing that we actually have in common is our fierce green eyes which our mother told us we inherited from our dad.

"Mighty great guess." I reply.

"Can I ask why that would be?" he asked sounding like a massive dork.

"Do really have to ask? Your drummer and bass player woke me up by throwing a bucket of cold water on me and beginning a paint war which ruined my new P.J's." I pause to shoot daggers and cooper and Stephan "then when I was washing said paint off. Naked might I add your lead guitarist starts' shaving at the sink like it's no big deal, which it defiantly was. Then on top of all that I'm starting at a new school and am complete shitting myself. Not a good morning" I finish in a huff. Tristan laughs which he turns into a cough when I scowl at him.

"Jeez, you did have a busy morning. Okay I'll get locks put on the doors and buy you new pyjamas. Stop getting worked up of this school thing, everyone will love you and if they don't then hey that's what you've got us for right? Now hurry up were gonna be late." He said then turned away smiling. God I love my brother. already I feel more confident about this new school and besides his right I still have all these friends. The idea of new locks and pyjamas also

adding to my greatly improving mood. I wolf down the rest of my breakfast which calms my stomach a little.

"Alright I'm ready Tristan lets go." I said. Tristan nods and leads the way to the door.

"Not so fast Miss Annabelle." Coopers voice calls across the room to me. I turn to look at him.

"What?"

"You almost left without giving me a kiss." He said tapping his cheek, sighing I walk over to him and give him a kiss.

"Don't forget mine bells." Stephan adds. So I walk to Stephan and give him a kiss too.

"Over here, babe." Michael said smiling crookedly at me and making me blush. Shit calm down its not like it would be the first time you kissed him. Just the first time after his seen me naked. Shit! Remember to breath and think.

I realise everyone's staring at me as I under go my mental battle. How long have I been standing here?

"I don't have time to give every single one of you a kiss, I'm already late." I said celebrating at own brilliance.

"Your right, we don't want to you late on your first day. We should really be more supportive." said Michael, his face on of full sincerity.

"Yes that would be greatly appreciated." Wow this is the first time Michael's actually been nice to me with out strings attached. Michael likes to spend a fair portion of his day trying to drive me mad. Regularly succeeding.

"I'll come with you, you know make the new school thing easier and all that." Michael said grinning evilly at me I spoke to soon he wins again. Shit what did I just get myself into?

"Oh, no that fine, I ahh not like that support." I stumble to think up an intelligent argument.

"No, Michaels right bells, we'll all come." Said Copper and to my horror most people in the room stood up to come. I feel on the verge of a break down imagine arriving at school with a group of twenty odd year

olds at my flanks. Oh the embarrassment all hope of not drawing attention to myself shattered. I look frantically at Tristan who is laughing; I swear my life is just one big joke to him. I give him a pleading look and he nods getting the message.

"You can't all come; she doesn't need to draw that much attention to herself on her first day." He said and saves my life. "I think just the household is enough."

And then he wrecks it again. I look at the clock if I don't leave now I'm going to be late.

"Okay fine, the band only though." Then I walk out of the house to my beautiful little light green beetle. The car was a gift from the band my birthday last year along with throwing me an insane party to revival all parties. I love it. And I love them but not today. The boys climbed into the car with Tristan riding shotgun.

The drive to school was a noisy one involving them giving me tips on how to make friends and warnings to stay away from teenage boys, apparently they only have one thing on their mind (which happens to be

the same thing my brother and his friends have in mind). I just turn the music up louder to drown out their voices. This is going to be so embarrassing.

more from me (the author): so should i keep posting them let me know xx

Chapter 2

I wish for Chemistry

my notes: so i like put on the next chapter obviously, i couldn't resist. let me know if you like it and i'll keep adding to it, if not them whateve i'lll scrap it. please comment and vote xx :)

We pull up to school just as the bell rings and then spend a further 5 minutes trying to find a park. I ended up parking between a bright yellow van and a black Koenigsegg CCX not that I know anything about cars but the boys in my backseat all went crazy over it. I know nothing about cars but I could tell this was a pretty sweet ride and defiantly not something you'd want to hit. Unless of cause you have a lust for bills that are impossible to pay. While the idiots were

distracted by the shiny toy I seized my opportunity to lay down the rules. I lock all the doors before any of them could move and turn to face them with a look of terror on my face.

"Listen up and listen good." they all turn their attention to me though I can tell its killing them not to gaze wistfully at the car. I harden my face even more.

"What's up with the face bells?" Michael asks.

"Yeah are you feeling okay?" Tristan puts in concern in his voice.

"She said she was sick this morning when she woke up" Stephan informs Tristan.

"I'm fine seriously."

"You sure you that face was pretty alarming." said Michael.

"It was supposed to be it was my scary face." I reply annoyed at them all, I mean I thought it was pretty scary.

"your scary face? Why did you look at us with a scary face?" Said Cooper looking confused.

"Because I'm trying to scare you into not embarrassing me." I say exasperated.

"Embarrass you? Us? never? And for the record you really don't scare me you just look pained like you have bowel issues." Michael said smiling sarcastically at me. God he annoys me.

"Can we make this quick Belle? We're already late." Said Tristan.

"Okay the rules are as followed. You don't talk to anyone who's not spoken to you first, you walk quietly through the halls and not scream. You don't flirt with any girls."

"So the boys are okay?" said Stephan. I choose to ignore him.

"No inappropriate behaviour, no stupid questions and please just act normal." I finish looking at each of then in turn with a pleading look on my face.

"Yeah okay you've got it now can we go." Tristan said impatiently.

"Not until you all agree." I look at each of them and they nod. Good enough for me. I unlock the door and we get out and sort of huddle around the back of the car. Cooper and Stephan's attention is directed back towards the snazzy car.

"Annabelle can you do me a massive favour?" asked Cooper.

"Depends what it is" I reply cautiously.

"Find out who drives this car and become their best friend." He said.

"Yeah okay I'll try. Okay, now can we please find the admin building?" with that I headed off across the school grounds. The school looks like something you would find on a movie set. It is one triple story long brick building with white framing and is surrounded by beautiful gardens. It's unreal, heaps better than my old school. We walk up the stairs and into the corridors filled with students at there lockers, chatting to their friends about summer break, flirting

and almost anything else that can be associated with teenagers. So far my entourage hasn't even slipped up once and I silently pray for it to stay that way. Which means of cause it doesn't.

Everything was going fine a few people threw looks our way then turned around and muttered something to their company up until some people realized who it was walking behind me. Over the summer the band has grown steadily more and more famous and even appear quiet frequently in tabloids. The reaction that broke out when someone yelled out "OH MY GOD! ITS BEYOND INNOCENT!!" (the day the band named its self also happens to be the day I was trying to convince my gran that I didn't purposely run over next doors cat)was completely insane. Like bees to honey we were suddenly surrounded by screaming girls and people pushing paper at the boys. The band smiled, laughed, signed autographs and did what ever else was asked of them. Well almost everything, the whole time I stood there trying to turn invisible which was easy since no one was paying attention to me. Michael leant down to my ear and whispered.

"Did we break any rules?" then smirked and turned to another fan. I was fuming by the time teachers arrived to order people to their classes. Once everyone had departed we made our way to the administration office where a young secretary greeted us and gave us a few forms to fill out.

"Reckon anyone noticed us?" Stephan asked.

"Nah we kept a low profile." Cooper said.

I was to annoyed to speak so instead I focused on filling out my student promise form though I noticed I was writing a little harder than usual.

"No need to thank us bells." Michael said and at that I snapped.

"Thank you? What the hell do I have to thank you for?! You broke all the rules I asked you to follow." I yelled at him for the second time today and again he had a look of complete ease. Ahh he makes me angry.

"See that's where you made your mistake, since we were like five years old we have been breaking the rules. what made you think we'd change now?" he asked.

"Maybe I thought since you know, the rules you always break weren't made up by someone you cared about. Whatever you had your fun. Who even cares, you don't have to go to school here." I say my voice shaking a little. Michael's face suddenly changes from "I don't give a damn" to "I'm sorry I'm an ass".

"Look Annabelle, we were just trying to help you make friends, make the new school thing easier. We didn't mean to upset you just to make you popular." He said.

"I don't really care if I'm popular Michael; I just wanted to be able to choose my own friends before I told everyone I have rock stars for brothers. Now I'm not going to know who my friends are because of who I am or because of who you guys are." I said crossly.

"That's easy to tell bells, the ones that are your friends because of us will ask for tickets to shows and to come over to our house all the time. The one's who invite you over and to hang out and want to know about you are your friends." Said Cooper sadly. I look at him a notice that he actually looks ashamed of

himself. Well that's a first. Maybe they really did think they were helping. Great now I feel bad.

"Your right I should be able to tell who wants to be my friend. Look I appreciate that you guys thought you were helping and whatever but next time I ask you to do something like this will you actually do it?" gosh this has been and busy eventful morning I already feel drained and the part of the day I was dreading hasn't even started yet.

"Yeah alright Belle. We promise." Stephan vows for the group at large.

Just then the principal walks into the office. So far I've got that her name is Ms Vaspeton but I think I'm going to just call her V. She is middle age, no wedding ring and smiles a lot, whether it's just for my brother's benefit I can't tell. She told the boys it was time for them to leave so they wished me luck and left. Shit I'm alone!

"If your ready Ms Dawson I'll show you to your first class you've already missed homeroom. Follow me." she said in a stern voice. So I followed V up the stairs to a room called 2J6. Which is weird in its self.

"This is your first class, you'll notice its 2 because it's on the second floor, J because it's a junior's classroom and 6 because it's the sixth room." she said just before she knocked. I could feel my stomach in my brain and my heart in my throat and the places were their meant to belong was filled by colony of bats. It's doesn't feel so good.

The teacher standing at the front of the room comes and opens the door for us.

"This is Ms Annabelle Dawson, the new student." She informs him which I think is a little obvious. The teacher looks at me, his short and balding with an orange beard and a friendly smile.

"Welcome Ms Dawson, I'm Mr Redford. Come in Come in." he said ushering me into the room. I walked in and every eye in the room was staring straight at me. Talk about awkward. So I shuffled nervously behind the teacher. I think I'm going to just call him red for short.

"Class, I'd like you to all meet Annabelle Dawson. Any nick name you'd rather be called by?" he asks me.

"Belle" you can practically taste the nervousness in my voice.

"Well then belle could you tell us a little about yourself?" ahh crap. I hate it when teachers say that. Man, I've got to pull it together. I've sung in front of crowds bigger than this, I used to open sometimes for the band. Taking a breath I calm myself.

"Well, obviously my names belle, I'm a junior at this school and I just started." I said, not believing I just said that. I must sound like the biggest tool ever.

"Maybe something we don't know?" Red prompts and is greeted by some giggles.

"Um, I grew up in Phoenix and just moved here this summer. I live with my brother and his band mates. I sing and spent the past summer touring with 'beyond innocence' my brother's band. I love music and scratchies." I said becoming more confident with each word. The class start talking among themselves until Red quietens them down.

"Okay any questions for Belle?" he asks. All around the room hands go up and I know not one will be

asking about me. "Lilly?" he points to a girl in the middle of the room she has blonde hair baby blue eyes and a sweet smile.

"Is it true that Cooper James had a fling with Paris Hilton?" the girl Lilly asks.

"Not that I know of, but it's not something I've ever asked him. Last I heard they were just friends." I said hating her already. Red points to a boy in the back of the class room. He was sleazy looking with oily skin and brown bushy hair.

"I'm Scott and I was wondering if the band gets a lot of Chicks?" the class laughs and I join in nervously, this isn't something I really want to talk about with these strangers. Luckily Red says that's the question was inappropriate and moved on to the next person. The next three questions are also about the band and I could feel my temper rising, I mean I'm the new kid not my brother's band.

The next girl Red pointed to was a cute girl with beautiful long strawberry blonde hair and amazing blue eyes. Red said her name was Maddie.

The girl gave me a friendly smile and asked "So, what's your favourite colour?"

"You sure you wouldn't prefer to know my brothers?" I said sarcastically.

"Do you want to know my brothers?" she said. I think I just found my first friend.

"Its lilac" I reply giving her a genuine smile.

"Okay I think that's enough questions why don't you grab a seat belle and we'll begin." Said Red. So I made my way to a seat near the back of the room. Next to me on one side is the sleazy looking boy and on my other is a totally hot guy with amazing arms. He was tallish with light brown hair and twinkling eyes. He also had really straight teeth as I saw when he turned and smiled at me.

"I'm Joel Mennox, quarter back and captain of our school football team. I just wanted to apologise for the questions from the class. You're just the shiny new toy with hot assets... and I'm not talking about your brothers this time." He said then winked and turned his attention back to Red. Did he really just

say that? Like really do I look easy or something, like a few words and him being quarterback in really going to make me crawl into the sack with him? Please... his is kind of cute though.

The rest of the class flew by, I worked out that it was my English class and as geeky as it is I really like Red he is a good teacher. When the bell rang I took a look at my timetable, I had Chemistry next in room 1J4, so fourth room on the first floor. I head towards the door and find Maddie leaning next to it.

"Hey, I'm Maddie." She said

"Belle, thanks for the save in there."

"Anytime, what you got now?" she asks smiling.

"Um, Chemistry in room 1J4." I inform her returning the smile. I like this girl I've been talking to hear for a whole minute and she hasn't asked me anything about the band. Defiantly friend material.

"Me too lets go." She said then headed towards the stairs. "You wait this is by far the best class. You'll love it."

"Really? Can't say I'm huge fan of chemistry." Looks like my new friends a bit of a geek.

"Me neither I hate the subject but I love this class." She said with a wicked grin.

"Um okay. Why?" I asked wondering if this girl was medicated.

"One word... Apollo. Ahh I die." She said with a deep sigh and she looked like she was in heaven. I giggled.

"Is that the teacher?"

"Is that the teacher?" she said with fake dismay in her voice. "No it's not the teacher doesn't even have a penis. Apollo is a student from the school of extreme sexy hot boys with amazing faces and smell like a dream." She said dramatically.

"I think you need to give me directions to this school you speak of; I think I'll transfer there instead." I say laughing.

"You just wait; you'll die like I do every time I see him." She said laughing too. I think I just made a

friend and a good one at that. We arrived at room 1J4 and Maddie stopped so I did too.

"You okay?" I asked a little worried.

"Just need to calm myself, do I look okay?" she asked while playing with her hair.

"You look gorgeous." I say trying not to smile. I mean I've been around girls like this before, well hell I live with four hot rock stars. I deal with girls acting like this all the time, you get used to it.

"Alright, brace yourself." She said quiet seriously then she led the way through the door. I walk in behind her eager to see who this kid was. I do enjoy a good perve.

I came to a complete stop and felt my mouth fall open when I see the guy seated in the far back corner of the classroom. His wow, that doesn't sum it up, his a god, his looking straight at me, shit I'm staring. Deeply blushing I look away quickly but his face remains in my eyes all the same like when you look away from a light. I can't even describe how beautiful he really is. Nothing would do him justice.

His beautiful blonde hair sits in perfect chaos on his head like someone spent hours styling every strand to perfection. But it was not like any blonde I'd ever seen before, it was as though the rays of sun shimmered through it making it look like gold. His spectacular face, it was like it was sculptured out of something otherworldly. He had the perfect bone structure, greatest chiselled jaw I'd ever seen and flawless skin. But what ultimately made me feel faint were his eyes. They were an amazing Aqua colour with flecks of different colour that looked like rainbows and there's this depth about them. A depth that was so intense and full of passion and rage, both making them alluring and terrifying all at the same time. I'd been so wrong; no guy could ever compete with this guy.

"Told you." Maddie whispered in my ear making me jump. I'd been so totally absorbed in this guy that I had completely forgotten where I was. I looked at her and she smirked at me. I snuck a look back at him.

"His a God" I whispered back I was surprised when his head quickly snapped around to look at me and

his body tensed. Oh god, did he hear me? I could die. Blushing I look at my feet. Maddie didn't seem to notice though she's all to pleased with herself.

"I told you, but don't get your hopes up he doesn't go for us high school girls, My friend Stacy saw him last weekend at club 69 with a group of people who are just as attractive as he is. Too attractive, not that I'm complaining but to be friends with him you have to have a certain je ne se qua. Who knows you could be welcomed into their group your pretty enough." She said in a hurry. What do you even say to that?

Luckily the teacher made her appearance at just that minute so there was no need for awkward jabber. Apollo was continued to stare at me while I introduce myself to the teacher. Her name is Ms Jennings. She's young maybe about 23 and super pretty. This class seriously has something for everyone to perve on. Ms Jennings assigns me a seat vertically in front of Apollo so I can't see him but I can still sense his staring at me. While Ms Jennings was explaining what a redox reaction is I sneak a look at Apollo. I almost gasped; already I'd forgotten how amazing he

really is. His still looking at me but his face has a deep frown upon it and he looks kind of strained as though his concentrating really hard. This doesn't really make sense since really all we have to do is sit there and pretending we're listening.

I continue to examine his face with wonder and confusion until I realise we have been frowning at each other for quiet some time. Hating myself completely, I feel myself blush and know that I probably now resemble a tomato.

OH MY GOD! He just smiled at me. I feel woozy it is an earth shaking smile that seemed to reach out and touch me. Weird as that may sound. Luckily my body is working on auto pilot and I smile back at him.

He stopped smiling at me so suddenly it was as though someone had slapped him. He turned his face away from me and starts writing furiously on the notepad in front of him. I continue to smile at him like a big dope until he looked at me a little and I realised just what I'm doing and hurriedly looked away feeling like a complete idiot.

The rest of the lesson was an enjoyable one. Ms Hot legs aka Ms Jennings was flirting horribly with Apollo which was very amusing though I tried to avoid looking at him to often. It was a strain. Apollo was either oblivious to the teachers flirting or he chose to ignore it. I like to think the latter. Funnily enough it turns out that Apollo is a massive geek, and I mean huge like he knows the answer to everything. Maybe I should purposefully fail chemistry just to see if he'll tutor me. The few times I did sneak a look in his direction he caught my eye so I hastily looked away. What is wrong with me? His just another guy even if he is beyond amazing looking.

The bell rang to call an end to the lesson and I realize I didn't take any notes and don't even have a clue what the lesson was even about. Awesome start to the year Annabelle. I was too busy scolding myself to notice that someone was standing next to me, I was expecting Maddie so I was horrible surprised when I glanced up to see who it was and it wasn't my new friend.

Apollo was standing over me looking so inhumanly beautiful that I stopped breathing. He was just smiling at me but oh god did he look good.

if you liked it please vote :D

Chapter 3

If you can't beat em, hurt em

MY NOTES:D: so here the next part obviously... let me know what you think and VOTE!!! xx

"Hi, I'm Apollo." He said. His voice is amazing it's like an orchestra playing a symphony that would melt chocolate. I blushed and turned my attention to grabbing my books from the table. I stood up and look at him again I come up to just under his chin. Which is perfect, I mean his chin not my height.

"Annabelle." I reply at last smiling sweetly at him. I've got to pull myself together and fast.

"I was wondering if you'd let me walk you to your next class?" he said shyly. Why he was shy I have no

idea, with a face like that he could literally have anyone this planet we call earth. Okay be cool Annabelle.

"Suppose you'll want to hold my books too." I said with a laugh but he didn't seem to get it. His face just looked confused; I thought it was a pretty straightforward joke personally.

"If you'd like me to I will." He said holding out his hands. He took me literally! He must think I'm the biggest bitch ever. Nice on the playing it cool.

"No I was joking never mind, I'd love if you'd walk me to my next class." I said. If possible his smile brightened even more and became painful to look at but a pleasurable pain. Like when you have a bruise and you can't stop poking it. Shit I'm gawking at him again. I turn away and head towards the door, he follows closely behind. Way to close and if he had been any other guy I probably would have decked him already. I stop suddenly realizing I don't even know where my next class is. His looks weirdly at me again, shit guess I'll just wing it. I turn left and start down the hall and he falls into step beside me. Well

this is sufficiently awkward. I open my mouth to say something but nothing comes to mind so it's just hanging open. He looks at me and his brows narrow a little. Great now he thinks I'm a freak as well as a bitch. This is going fabulously.

"So what is your next subject?" he asked me. Fantastic, out of all the questions in the world it could have asked me it to be that one.

"Ahh, Maths in room 3J9." Sounds realistic enough. "Look I appreciate you walking me to my next class but I think I know where it is, I don't want to make you late for your next class. You should go." I said, really people should give me more credit for my brainpower.

"That's okay I won't be late." He said

"Really? Why's that?" I reply. What can he fly? If he doesn't head to his class he'll be late.

"My next class is maths in room 3J9, so I'll arrive when you do but thankyou for your concern." he said a smile on his face. Okay he must be pulling my leg I mean come on, I made it up.

"Ahh okay cool." I said. We reach the stairs and begin to climb. He climbed up behind me and I'm so thankful I didn't choose to wear a dress today.

"Annabelle?" his voice travels up to me sounding as magical as ever.

"Yeah?"

"You have a sticker on your back." he says and I can hear the amusement in his voice. Magnificent he must think I'm a joke on top of being a freak and a bitch. We reach the third floor landing and I awkwardly try to get the sticker off my back. He reaches around me and pulls it off. Where his hand touches my back I feel a sort of hot electric tingle. I look at him but his face doesn't show that he felt it too, he passes me the sticker. I look down and feel a rush of pure anger. The sticker is an "I heart Michael" sticker. Ahh I'm going to whip his ass when I get home!

"Thanks, which way is the classroom?" I asked. Still fuming and thinking up evil ploys to get the kid back. It may seem like a minor offence but it will only get bigger if I don't put a stop to it ASAP. Apollo leads the

way down the hall and I follow along behind realizing this is the first time I've seen the back of him. And it's a good back at that. You can see it through his white v-neck and moan, seriously it's so defined and he has hot broad shoulders. Oh how I just want to reach out and touch him. Is my pulse really quickening? Dude, calm the hell down. I close my eyes and take a few deep breaths. I continue walking which really if I think about it wasn't such a great idea. I had just inhaled when I hit a brick wall or so I thought. I open my eyes to find I'm looking straight at a perfect chin. A chin that could only belong to one person. I look up and meet those intense eyes, a small smile playing on his lips.

"You're built like a rock." I said and before I can stop myself I knock on his chest as though trying to see if it's hollow. Why Annabelle? Why I ask you?

He laughs at this and I feel my insides melt to sludge. It sounds like all of the nicest things in the world, I don't even know this kid but his laugh is makes me want to break out into a dance. It's a huge effort not to. When he laughs his eyes light up and the

rainbows in them seem to sparkle. I feel myself laughing too. I'm still looking into his incredible eyes when I realise I'm standing incredible close to him, blushing I take a step back. I think just this morning alone I must have broken the blushing world record. When I step away from him, his face fell a little and I'm tempted to step nearer to him. His still gazing at me smiling like his lost in thought and I begin to feel a little uneasy.

"Well, we better go in." I said hastily looking away from him. I walk into the room then remembered that this might not be my class. I look around and see Maddie waving to me, she gestures to the seat next to me. Aww she saved me a seat. Fingers crossed this is my class. I look back at Apollo who's still gazing dreamingly at me. This is being to become very uncomfortable. I turn away and walk over to sit with Maddie.

"I saw your schedule in chemistry so I knew you were in my Maths class and thought I'd save you a seat. Pleasant walk?" she asks with a smirk on her

face. I'm so relieved this is accurately my class and I relax.

"Put it this way, there was no shortage of scenery." I say giggling at myself. I'm one of those lame ass people who finds there jokes very funny. Luckily in this case Maddie joins in on the giggles.

Someone takes a seat in the chair next to me but I don't bother to look over to see who it is, I'm to busying giggling at myself. Maddie abruptly stops laughing and is staring over my shoulder to the person behind me. Even without looking I can tell whose going to be sitting next to me. Nevertheless I turn around anyway and sure enough Apollo is occupying the seat. I sigh deeply, his just so gorgeous. He looks at me with a worried face.

"Would you like me to move?" he asked. Crap, he must think I was sighing because I was sick of him. Sensitive much?

"Nah it's not that it's just that..." it's just what Annabelle are you going to tell him you were sighing because of how delicious you find him? Because

that's not embarrassing or anything. "It's just that I'm hungry." Not great but better.

"Oh, well here would you like some chocolate." He said and next thing I know his offering me about seven brands of chocolate. Okay a guy who just happens to be carrying chocolate around in his pocket, this boy may just be the love of my life.

"Thanks" I said taking a cherry ripe. Apollo then offers some to Maddie who had been gawking at him, she looks as though she's about to die. Her cheeks went bright red and she looked down at her hands. I know just how she's feeling; he constantly catches me staring at him too. She declines the offer and turns her attention to the front of the room and I notice the teacher has arrived. I look around the room and only recognize a few people. Lilly is among them at the front of the classroom her hand already raised. The teacher nods towards her. His tall, lanky and sort of looks like a really big bird. She gives him a very fake smile.

"I just thought I should tell you that we have a new girl Annabelle Dawson since she seems to rude to do

it herself." At that she turned and gave me a dark look. Is this girl for real? A moment ago she was pretty much kissing my feet now I seem to be her worst enemy. What's up with that? The teacher looks at me and smiles widely.

"Ahh, yes I was told you would be joining us Ms Dawson. Luckily you only missed the first fortnight of school so there's not really any work to catch up on. I'm Mr Falcon, welcome to my maths class." He said friendly. How ironic, Mr Falcon. I struggled to suppress a laugh.

"Thanks please just call me belle." I said over grinning. Mr Falcon hehe.

"Belle it is then. Okay can everyone please get into teams of two." He said then he pulled down a screen and turned on a projector. Hmm this is different. I realise that both Apollo and Maddie are looking at me. Shit, am going to have to choose? I am full freaking out when Lilly turned around to look at us.

"Partner Apollo?" she says. Apollo looks at her so I look at him. He smiled politely at her and I notice her smile grow bigger.

"Love to be." He said then he stood and walked towards where she was sitting but not before he turned back to me. "It's on Dawson" then he winks. My breath catches and I make a sort of snorting sound. His giving me that 'are you alright' look. I die again. Seriously if this keeps happening I'm not going to make it through the rest of the day let alone the year.

"Dude, please you don't even stand a chance. Haven't you heard I'm the greatest at... this" I said not really sure what 'this' was. He must have thought the same thing because he gave me an amused smile then turned away. I glanced over at Lilly, she pushs out her lips and threw me a 'you lose' look. I chuckled at her. If only she knew she'd done me a favour, I mean now I can relax and don't have to pick. Lilly must have thought I was laughing at her, which I guess I kind of was but anyway her face changed to one of death. I mean if looks could kill they would already be digging out my grave. I ignored her and turned to smile at Maddie.

"Partner?" I asked her.

"Obviously, I didn't say anything before because I thought you might want to go with Apollo ... but I guess now you're stuck with Me." she said gazing dreamily at Apollo.

"I wanted to go with you but I didn't know how to get rid of him, weirdly I'm thankful to Lilly." I said amused by Maddie's insight of the situation.

"You had me convince up until you said you were thankful to it." On the last word her voice went bitter.

"Guessing your not her number one fan then?" I laughed

"You picked up on that hey?" she said smiling.

"Vaguely, but we need to get serious my prides at stake here. We have to dish out a whopping and a half to them." I said saying the last word dramatically.

"Good luck with that. Apollo knows the answer to everything!"

"Well there has to be a way to beat him, even if we have to play dirty. What are we meant to be beating

him at anyway?" I said remembering I don't even know what I challenged him to.

"Oh right, well it's a sort of quiz game Mr Falcon invented himself. Only sometimes instead of questions there might be a task." She said matter-of-factly. I'm not going to lie, this sounds pretty fun but in maths?

"So they're all maths questions?" I asked.

"Some of them, but not really it's mostly general knowledge and tasks which are usually funny. Apollo and Lilly always wins though."

"Then I think it's about time we change that. Agreed?" I said my excitement growing more and more.

"Agreed but good luck." She said smirking like I'm an idiot for even trying. I realise she's unaware of one of my fatal flaws. I'm massively completive. I blame it on my stupid brother; we used to compete about everything. Who could eat their cereal the fastest, who had the bigger feet, who was faster, who had a hotter date even who mum loved more.

Mr Falcon pulled me out of my fond memory flashbacks by ordering us to settle down so we can play. How this had anything to do with maths I'm not sure but honestly I don't actually care. So Mr Falcon laid down the rules.

"First team to hit their buzzer gets to answer, if they get it wrong it passes to the team who came second and so on. When the tasks are on only one member goes up but both have to go up at least twice. There is five questions for each topic, ten topics and some are tasks and the last rule has fun". But I think we can scrap that I mean it's really a given.

Apollo turns in his seat to look at me. "You want to bow out gracefully? I bet by now Maddie's told you how amazing I am." Funny that since she really was the first person to tell me he was totally amazing. His comment though had the opposite effect on me instead of wisely pulling out I just dug a deeper hole.

"I hear you're amazing but for what I've seen so far I'm not so impressed. So no, no bowing will be coming from me what about you? want to chicken out?" and as immature as I am I began to make

clucking noises. You'd think I'd known these people for my whole life not a couple of hours by the way I was acting. Apollo laughed.

"Nice try but I'm not easily psyched out Annabelle. I gave you a chance to keep your pride it's all on you when I wipe the floor with you." He said with fake disappointment. Oh how I wish I took the chance. This could end badly not that I'm going to give him the satisfaction of knowing that.

I poked my tongue out and blew a raspberry at him, again with my awesome maturity level.

"Okay let the games begin" Mr Falcon said dramatically. "Our first topic today will be picked by our raining champs, Apollo and Lilly?"

"Hear that Dawson raining champs?" Apollo said smugly, what is it today with guys trying to piss me off. First Michael now this fool.

"How could I have missed it? But you keep forgetting I wasn't here before now dweeb." I said not really sure name calling was needed but it sort of just slipped out.

"Keep telling yourself that D... we pick Greek Mythology." He said like no one else stood a chance. On that note he was right though, I know shit all about Greek Mythology. I looked at Maddie hoping she might be wiser on the subject.

"You know anything about Greek mythology?" I asked hopeful but her face said it all.

"Not a thing." She said apologetically. Ahh great, just great.

"Question one" Falcons voice drifted across the now silent room. "Who is the messenger of the gods?" despite myself I clicked the buzzer. I had to win I couldn't help it. The names appeared on the board in order and I was pleased to see that our team was number one. Everyone turned to look at us expectantly. So now all I had to do was answer. I must be honest it would be nice if I knew what the answer actually was though. I opened my mouth to tell Mr Falcon I had just got over excited and pressed the buzzer but instead I said.

"Hermes is the messenger of the gods as well as the god of the roads, thieves, travellers and tradesmen." I

have no idea where that came from it just sort of flowed out. I look at Falcon waiting for him to tell me how very wrong I am but instead he smiles.

"Correct, next question." He said cheerfully. Apollo had turned around to look at me and his face was now a little less smug. I smirked at him. It may be my only victory. Thought I might as well milk it for all it's worth. I turned my attention back to Falcon.

"Question two, what was Hercules fourth labour and who did it upset?" I clicked the buzzer still not knowing what the answer was. But this time I was beaten by Apollo.

"Hercules fourth labour was to hunt down and capture alive the Ceryneian stag. The stag had golden horns and bronze hoofs and was sacred to the goddess Artemis, my sis...my favourite goddess. The stag was so swift that it could outrun an arrow in flight. Hercules chased the stag on foot for a full year and eventually captured it when it stopped for a drink." He said like he was reading fluently out of a textbook. Pfft you know what they say, no one likes a know it all. Which I informed Apollo of, and so our

war raged on throughout the lesson. The tasks made me laugh. They consisted of activities that made you get out of your comfort zone like dances, dressing up, best joke telling (the kid who won Jules, was really funny when Mr falcon asked him what's your joke all he said was "your mum".) Kind of had to be there but oh how I laughed. Everyone got really into the contests which heightened the enjoyment of it. The main competition was between Apollo's and my team. He knew the answer to everything while I just plucked them out of my bum. As the game continued the class began to choose sides I was amused to see that majority of the boys were on my team while most of the girls were on Apollos. But you know what they say it's all fun and games until someone gets hurt. When we reached the last topic Apollo's team was 1 point ahead on 21 points making my team on 20. So we decided to raise the stakes. Some people were already betting on who would win and so Apollo and I joined in.

"Dawson, give up already you know you're going to lose, I'm a god." He said his language always G rated though still patronising.

"Dude, you may look like a god but you are so not one. Not to mention I was whopping your butt up until stupid sport and the next topic is Music which is right up my alley. If I were in your position I would just accept defeat and bow down to the master." I said pointing to myself.

"If only you knew how very wrong you were about everything." He said shaking his head.

"Obviously I'm not wrong about everything hey? I mean check the scoreboard." I said giving him a wicked smile and this is were the fun becomes hurt. "I bet you 20 bucks I'll win." I said which was a gamble seeing as how I don't even have five.

"Why not 100?" he says slyly and I feel my temper soar. Everyone's quiet and looking at me expectantly. His got me trapped if I back down then he wins no matter what the score of the game is. If I agree then I risk losing and having to admit I don't have the money. Well shit. Why do I always have to win?

"100 it is then." I said fully hating myself.

The questions Mr Falcon asked were easy but I was slower on the buzzer. With one question left to go the score stood Apollo:23, Annabelle:22. If I got the last question right then we go to the lightening round. If not then I have to scrounge up $100.

The room went dead quiet. My hand tightened around my buzzer. I was so tense my arms were developing cramps.

"The final question:" Falcon paused for dramatic effect. It worked. "What was the first ever song written by Copper James?" I punched my buzzer so hard I'm pretty sure I might have done some long-term damage. The names appeared on the screen. NO... Apollos first, ahh shit where the hell do I find $100?

Apollo turns around and looks at me smugly. His going to bet me with a question about my own family! Ahh I'm so angry I feel the erg to punch something. My hands are clenched tightly shut that my knuckles turned white. when did I become such am violent person? I give him my worst greasy imaginable.

Then he answers looking straight at me smiling.

"The first song Copper James wrote is Moving Daydream" Apollo said still smiling smugly. I jump up on my chair and laugh at him.

"You're wrong, you're sooooo wrong." I teased him. "You got a question wrong!! You!" childish check. Unnecessary check. Satisfying double check.

Apollo looks at me like I'd lost it and continued to smile at me smugly. It was so infuriating. I jump down from my chair and walk over to Apollo. He stood too so we were barely centimetres apart staring into each others eyes again.

"Tell him Mr Falcon, tell him his wrong" I said all too happy with myself. We don't break eye contact and the moment is intense. It feels as though I'm being pulled to him but all the fibres in my body are resisting because I need to win. To tell you the truth though I so just wanted to press my body into him and kiss the crap out of him.

"She's right Apollo, Moving Daydream was the first song of Cooper James's that Beyond Innocent

produced but it wasn't the first he'd wrote. Belle if you can tell me the right answer then we will proceed to the lightening round." Mr Falcon said his voice high pitch with excitement. You've got to love this teacher.

"The first song Cooper James ever wrote was called 'my Ice-cream sandwich.'" I said still looking at Apollo.

"I'm afraid that's wrong as well Belle. The right answer was 'Classic Partner'" at that I broke eye contact with Apollo though it was a challenge, his eyes are so unbelievable.

"Your wrong and I can prove it." Refusing to lose I pull out my phone a hit speed dial 3 then put my phone on loud speaker. Cooper answers on the second ring.

"Annabelle? What's happened? What's wrong?" Coopers said sounding extremely worried.

"Nothings wrong Coop, I'm fine." I said calmly. I look at student faces around me, they all look like their

about to pee themselves. All expect Apollo, he just looks amused.

"Then why are you ringing me while you're at school? Shouldn't you be like I don't know doing work and stuff?" he said.

No one ever said he was the bright one in the group, then again he never really did spend much time at school. He says he had better things to do with his time.

"I'm in class; I need you to settle something for me. What was the first song you ever wrote?" I asked him.

"Well that's a stupid question no wonder your still at school. You already know it was 'my Ice-cream sandwich'." He said his voice totally mocking.

"Thanks Coops, I gotta go." I said smiling cockily.

"Alright see you at home belle. Love you."

"Love you too." I said then hung up. Everyone was still staring at me without actually saying anything. Yeap, pretty awkward.

"So I guess now it's the lightening round." I said breaking the ice.

"So it seems Ms Dawson. Alright Maddie, Lilly your up." I'm not going to pretend I wasn't disappointed that it wasn't between Apollo and me. That pasted quickly though.

"Alright the lightening round is an arm wrestle." I would have lost. The class went crazy with ohh's and cheering. We set up a table and all gathered round.

"Belle if I lose I'm really sorry." Maddie said sincerely.

"You know what my Michael says?" I asked nicely. She nods, she really does look terrified. "If you can't beat em hurt em." I say viscously but in good humour.

She laughs and seems to calm herself a little.

"You hate Lilly right?"

"With every part of my body." She said her features showing her loathing.

"Then if you feel like your going to loose then just hurt her a little. That's a win to me." I said encouragingly.

Seriously when did I become so nice? Well half nice it sort of depends what angle you look at it. Maybe Lilly wouldn't find me so lovely.

"Alright, ready girls?" Falcon asked jumping up and down with excitement. They got into position and nodded, both girls had looks of pure hatred in their eyes. I must remember to ask Maddie why they despise each other so much.

"On three, one...two...three" and so it began.

The class erupted into screams and yelled jeers at the opponents. I caught Apollo's eye and smiled. Now that it was out of my hands my anger had lessened. He smiled back and I melted into a puddle. I'm seriously just a Popsicle when his around.

I turned my attention back to the arm wrestle. Both girls' faces were strained but determined. Maddie's slipping though and Lilly's taking massive advantage.

Maddie's hand is centimetres from the table but she hasn't lost yet.

She looks at me and I nod as in it's okay if we lose. Her face twists into an evil grin and next thing I know her other arm has sung round and come into full contact with Lilly's face. Lilly screams and weakens her. Everyone is still expect for Maddie, she seizes her opportunity and smacks Lilly's hand onto the table.

"We win." She says sweetly.

I completely lose control of everything I'm laughing so hard. Tears begin to roll down my cheeks and I cripple over. I can't stand it I'm laughing so hard, I'm so close to wetting myself.

She punched in the face. Oh my god, I replay it in my mind and am captured by more laughter. Around me the rest of the room has come back to life, some people are shocked, some are laughing as hard as me and others are concerned. Lilly is bleeding from the nose and it looks like it might be broken. Which makes me laugh even harder. Mr Falcon is yelling at Maddie but like me she's laughing too hard though

she looks a little insane. I notice the people around me are staring at me crippled over on the floor crying and making the most horrible noises.

It's my terrible kookaburra laugh which sounds as though someone is straggling a bird or Mr falcon. The sound of my own laugh only adds to the hilarity of the situation.

Eventually I pull myself together and manage to stand but I can't look in Maddie or Lilly's direction or I'll be seized by another round of laughter.

"Ms Dawson, I'm glad you find this so amusing. I'm guessing you were in on this." Mr Falcon's voice is stern but when I look at him his eyes tell a different story. He looks like his proud for some reason and a little amused himself. Lilly must have been really horrible to Maddie. Shit, that wipes the smile off my face.

"Principals office now." He said and so Maddie and I walked out of the room. In the corridor we take one look at each other and break into more laughter.

At long last we calm ourselves though we were both on the verge of cracking up again.

"I can't believe you hit her." I said laughing as I replayed it again.

"You said if I can't beat em hurt em." She said laughing as well.

"I didn't quiet mean it so literally, I meant more like mean words or a kick under the table where no on can see. Not a massive right hook to the snoz." Once again we came close to wetting ourselves. With a struggle we managed to make it to V's office where we were shown straight through apparently Falcon had rung ahead.

I haven't even been at the school for a whole day and already I'm in the principals office and you thought not listening in class way a bad start to the year Annabelle.

How wrong were you?

Michael is going to have a field day when he hears I influenced a girl to break her enemies' nose.

Chapter 4

Evil, pure evil

MY NOTES: so here is the next chapter... the story is beginning to lift off the ground but there is so many twist and turns to come :)

so keep reading and please let me know what you think! coz i get alot of reads but only a few people tell me what they think. so please comment me and vote :) much love and enjoy the read xx

Principal V didn't look happy. No that's an understatement, she was furious. Her face was pinched back and her cheeks were red making her look a little scary and very unattractive. I guess if you looked at this situation from her point of view it sort

of looked pretty bad. Then again any on lookers would probably think it was awful. I guess what started as a harmless arm wrestle ended in a broken nose. Yeap the situation was defiantly beginning to loss some of its charm.

"Take a seat girls" she said glaring at us. I threw a quick glance at Maddie; she seemed to be coming to terms with what she actually did. She still looked half amused but fear and regret were also evident on her face.

I sat down where prin V gestured and began bitting my lip. Shit, how did I find this funny? I think Prin V must have some sort of party killing powers because she totally recked my buzz. Great now I'm sounding like a druggy.

I began to bite my lip a habit I picked up when I was little. I used to suck my thumb too but I grew out of that, but this one stuck around. I'm mental jabbering I'm so nervous. Get a grip Annabelle.

"Well, I don't think I need to tell you how disappointed I am in both of you. Tell me Annabelle how long have you been with us?"

Ahh great she was playing the disappointment card. I swear it's so much worse than them getting angry, why can't she just yell?

"Um three hours?" I mumble to my hands.

"Three hours and already you're in my office for breaking another girl's nose." She said her voice calm but all the same scary.

"Actually Ms Vaspeton I broke Lilly's nose, Belle's just here because she laughed." Maddie said bravely. Seriously do I know how to pick em or what? Three hour friendship and already she's covering for me.

"Do you believe that's something to boast about Ms Thomas?" Prin V said rounding on Maddie. I'm impressed she doesn't even flinch.

"Not to you obviously Ms Vaspeton." Maddie says her voice full of bite. Prin V's face grows a shade deeper. Here comes the yelling, thank god.

"Your one hundred percent right Ms Thomas; I am very far from being impressed. So that's why you punched Ms Hentting is it? Because you thought it

would make you look cool?" she said her voice still completely calm. How does she do that?

"No that's not why I did it." Maddie said her voice now casual as though we were discussing a pair of shoes.

"Then please enlighten me, why did you act like such an animal?" she said her voice finally cracking. Woo go Maddie.

"I wanted to win." Maddie replied simply and at that I couldn't hold back my giggle but I managed to convert it into a cough.

"You wanted to win?" Prin V said astonished ignoring my "coughing" fit.

"Yeah, I wanted to win." Maddie said smiling at me. I smiled back and Prin V glared at me, I quickly obverted my eyes to the puppy statue on her desk. I'm such chicken shit.

"So you broke Lilly's nose in order to win a silly competition?" she said her voice calm again. This chick's a freak.

"Got it in one." Maddie said examining her nails. I would hate to be in Prin V's position right now; I mean she must be so frustrated.

"So your dislike for Ms Hentting played no part in this?" her voice staying the same controlled calm tone.

"It may have egged me on a little bit." Maddie said seeming bored. What happened to the girl who first walked into this office? The scared and regretful one, This ones badass as.

It makes me smile, she is a total wreck whenever Apollo looks at her but she'll break a girls nose and act like it's nothing. I love this girl.

"Well I can't express how much that hurts me to hear. I thought you'd worked through all that." Prin V said with a sigh then she turned those fierce eyes on me. Shit, turn back, turn back. I manage to keep eye contact but it's a struggle.

"You realise this is a very serious offence girls?" she asks, like we don't already know that. "You're facing suspension and I promise you that won't help you get

into the college you would like. I am extremely disappointed in both of you. I expected more from you Maddie but I can't say I'm truly surprised that you were involved Ms Dawson."

I feel like Prin V just slapped me in the face. I mean I was surprised I was involved how could she have been anticipating it. I frown at her.

"What made you think I was would be involved?" I say unable to keep the hurt out of my voice. You sound pathetic Annabelle.

"You're up bringing, you have spent the last two years being looked after by a rock band who have no regard for manners of society and believe they are above all rules. How could you have not turned out like this? If it wasn't for your attitude I might of actually felt slightly sorry for you."

Ouch! Forget the slap this lady is beating the crap out of me. I feel my anger spike.

"If you expected that I would be so vulgar then why did you accept me?" I asked through gritted teeth, which actually hurt my mouth a lot.

"It was great publicity for the school. Now as for your punishment, I will lessen it to a month of detentions and a letter of apology to both Mr Falcon and Ms Hentting." She said smiling cruelly.

I hate this lady; all respect for her just flew out the window. But I'm not going to lie, I'd much rather the second opinion to suspension even if she did completely insult me and my family. Stupid bitch

I'll get her back when she least expects it, and when she can no longer punish me. So I've just got to hold onto this grudge for the next like two years. Shouldn't be to hard, right?

"Thanks Ms Vaspeton you're the greatest." Maddie said still her voice disrespectful. I think I'll acquire Maddie's help in the bringing down of Prin V.

"It doesn't come for free though girls. I have ah few terms..." she said looking at me sneering.

"What do you want" I said a little afraid. Why can't I just stay mad?

"Well for starters we don't have a band for the start of year dance..." she said hanging the sentence in the air.

I get were she's going with this! She wants 'beyond innocent' to play at this dance thing! But that doesn't make sense she hates them.

"You want me to sing or something?" I ask crossing my fingers she doesn't say yes.

"Why would I want you to sing? that gets me nothing. Your brother's band will sing at the dance as well as tell the media just how great it is to send their little sister to a school like this." She said leering in an 'I win' way. Oh how I hate her.

"But I thought it was wrong to lie?" I reply sweetly.

"It is wrong for people with any class to lie, your families another story. Those are my terms do you agree?" she said smiling sweetly.

"I can't agree to anything, I don't control the band and they won't want to do it and it they don't want to they won't. Plus they could have a concert that night." I reply hating that I was going to get suspended.

"You and I both know that they would do anything for you. I saw that this morning so either you agree or you and Ms Thomas are suspended." Said the hag for hell.

I know she's right, if I really wanted to I could pressure Tristan, Copper and Stephan into the stupid dance but Michael would refuse point blank.

I look over at Maddie, she's still got her cool demeanour up but looking into her eyes I can see the fear I saw before. I can't let her get suspended, not when I can change it. Seriously how could I have ever found something funny about this situation?

"Fine I'll try but I just want to state two things. One I'm totally doing it against my will and second I didn't even punch the girl." I grumble.

"You better succeed." She said threateningly.

"And if I don't?" I ask not sure I want to know the answer.

"Then I suggest you and Ms Thomas begin looking for another school"

What the hell! Did my punishment just get doubled?

"But you said it was just a suspension before." I yell completely annoyed. Can principals even do that?

"Let's just say it is to motivate you not to fail." She smiles. This is unbelievable; maybe I should just start looking for a new school now. Get away from this crazy woman. It's like she's threatening to kill me. But I can't leave, not when there is guy like Apollo running loose here.

"Right no pressure or anything" I say like I'm nervous.

"Okay girls I think you can go back to class now even though there's only ten minutes to lunch." She said her voice and expression changing so suddenly it's as though she was never even crazed. This woman completely creeps me out.

In a daze I get up and follow Maddie to the door.

"Ms Dawson?" she called. I turn dreading what I'll find. I can't decide what's worse friendly Prin V or wild unpredictable Prin V. It's like she's some sort of

animal. She's sickly sweet Prin V, a new one all together.

"Do get yourself in trouble again soon, I enjoy our little negotiations." She said.

Yeah, because your always going to win. I smile back all the same.

"I wouldn't hold your breathe." And with that I leave the lair of insane Prin V.

Maddie is fuming on the walk back to class. Her face is an angry red and all her composer has completely disappeared. She looks as though she's going to punch someone again. I pray she doesn't I don't think I can go another round of Prin V and actually survive.

"I hate her so fucking much! She is so..." Maddie said looking for the right word.

"Wicked, evil, wrong, conniving, manipulating... the devil impersonating a school Principal and making life a living hell" I supply for her.

"Yes all that! All that multiplied by a million and then you've only just reached her evilness!" she yells flinging her arms about in her fury. We look at each other and are then both suddenly burst out laughing. I'm not exactly sure what I'm laughing at I just am. If I keep breaking into laughter like this I'm going to seriously hurt myself!

"Thanks" she says smiling at me,

"What for? I could get you expelled." I sigh remembering my task.

"For suggesting violence, for getting me out of trouble, for being my friend. The list just sort of goes on." She said. I'll admit it was a corny moment but it did feel good to have a friend.

"Please thankyou for being my friend, who knows who I could have ended up with for a friend if it wasn't for you, eww Lilly could've been my BFF" I said trying to direct the attention away from myself.

"That's not even funny to joke about! I could be the one with the broken nose." She said smiling shyly.

Chapter 5

tough in my middle name

NOTE: okay yeah i know its been like forever but i had writers block so anyway i went back over the story and changed this whole section and added more to it... you really need to read it or the next part won't make much sense, not that its complicated its just i changed things quiet abit.

sorry for spelling and grammer in advance too, i get a little carried away and hurry on with out double checking it... so anyway here at last the 5th part of problematic lust.

oh and if you see my story on quizzila under a different name and account don't freak its me only its

under a different name no one like stole it so anyway here agian at last... enjoy xx

We come to a stop at the door of Falcon's classroom. We both stare at it, neither of us wanting to be the one to open it and walk through first.

What would everyone be saying? What will Falcon say? I bet I'm his least favourite student now.

One of us has to do it. So I reach out and grab the door handle. I take a deep breath to settle myself before the on slaughter.

Okay one... two...three.

It's locked, well that was a little bit on the embarrassing side.

I knock gently on the door; a few seconds later it's opened by none other than the Provoker himself and by god does he look good.

Oops I'm meant to be angry at him. Why can't I hold onto my anger around him?

I blame his eyes, I feel like I'm almost drowning in beauty, no it must be his face in general it's just so, I

can't even think of a word that could begin to sum it up! Words can't describe him. Why is he so freaking amazing?

There's my anger, thank you to Apollo's complete perfection. May be weak anger but it helps.

He gifts us with a crooked grin and blocks our way back into the classroom.

"You know it's your entire fault we're in all this trouble right? You could have just bowed out earlier! Save us all this nonsense." I say furiously.

His grin wavers a little but still stays.

"You brought it on yourself and you know it. You shouldn't play with the big boys if you can't take the heat. Besides I wasn't the one who influenced their team mate to take a swing at someone if they felt like they were going to lose." He said smilingly cockily.

What can I even say to that?

Yeah well your completely perfect might come across as a compliment rather than hurtful. Plus his head is swollen just fine without my help.

"Yeah well you owe me a hundred dollars" I said smirking back at him.

Huh who's laughing now?

Why is he still laughing? I'm the one gloating not him. Apollo is totally laughing at me.

I hate him, for real this time.

"What's so funny?" I asked thoroughly annoyed.

"You were disqualified, so I win" he said holding out his hand expectantly.

Yeah right like I just happen hundred dollars on me. Even the smart ones are dumb.

I don't even have $100 anywhere.

Shit why did I let my ego get in the way of seeing sense and reason? I think this might be the worst day of my life ever.

"Dude please. Mandy overpowered Lilly so you owe me $100" I said smiling but my voice bitter.

"Give up I always win. It's impossible to beat me your only human" he said laughing harder at me.

God his infuriating and can his ego get any bigger?

"Can you please move we need to get into the classroom." I ask calmly choosing the old ignore approach.

"No" he said simply.

"I'm asking nicely, can you please move out of my way, now!" I said feeling my face flush with anger.

Seriously when did I become this angry monster? Deep breaths Annabelle go to your happy place. Why is he in my happy place too?

"I'm not going to move until you pay the toll." He said grinning cheekily.

"What are you a troll now? Do I look like someone who carries $100 around with her? Do you want me to go steal some kids' lunch money or something?"

"Don't be stupid, the toll isn't your debt. The payment is merely a kiss." He said laughing like I was a complete and utter idiot.

I have to admit I was totally overcome by a swarm of butterflies attacking every part of my body at the thought of kissing him.

"Yeap so that's not going to happen, either you move or I'll move you and let me warn you I pretty much grew up with 4 older brothers, I'm not someone you want to mess with." I said giving him my notorious threatening look.

I felt pretty tough in that moment, like I was apart of the mafia. unfortunately in all honesty usually when someone describes me their favourite word is fragile. Obviously Apollo must think along the same lines since he just looked at me with an irritating smirk. What do I have to scare these people, paint doesn't work, yelling doesn't work, pulling scary faces defiantly doesn't work, encourage a friend to break another girls nose? nothing, go through a round with Prin V and live to tell the tale? nada. What's with that?

well, I'd warned him.

So I took a few steps back and smirked at him. I got myself all fuelled up and charged at him with all my

speed and strength very much like a furious Rhinoceros.

He didn't move or even flinch, I ran smack bang into his chest and felt like I just banged my head against a mountain. Apollo didn't even shake a little bit it's as though I didn't even thump into him.

My eyes fill with tears from the pain of hitting him and my legs go a little wobbly. I begin to fall to the ground but two strong arms wrap around me and keep me on my feet. I look through my tear filled eyes to see Apollo's gorgeous face looking concerned down at me.

"Annabelle, are you okay?" his voice is a soft soothing whisper that floods all over my body like someone is stoking me with silk.

"Ouch, you hurt." I manage to say which is difficult because of the incredible pleasure all over my body.

Then all of a sudden it stops and I feel completely fine. Better than fine actually, I feel like everything is at top notch, Weird.

I'm still looking at Apollo who's now chuckling to himself. His hands are still around me and I'm being softly pressed against him. I can feel his strong hard muscles against me and I just want to press myself closer to him.

"You were the one who charged at me." he whispered.

His features have changed from that patronising smirk to a look I'd seen only once, last time we were standing this close. His eyes are twinkling the rainbows whirling around and he looks like he is in a trace.

"You were meant to move, that's what normal people do. I charge scarily at you, you freak and step aside. Did I hurt you?" I say defensively but not with my heart entirely in the argument. His hands are on the smalls of my back sending electrical currents all through my body making it difficult to concentrate.

"I thought you were going to run at me, then just give up and kiss me, that's what normal girls do. How was I meant to know you're so aggressive? And no you didn't hurt me" He muttered making the statement

sound seductive when really he just insulted me, twice.

"Damn it" I whisper back not sure if I was saying it for not causing him any pain or for not doing his idea.

Now all I could think about was getting onto my tippee toes and lightly kiss those beautiful, soft lips.

Focus Annabelle you're meant to hate him. Just step away from him. Do it, now!

A moment more won't do any harm.

"Sorry to disappoint you. You really are quiet aggressive though." He said his brow narrowed but still he doesn't let go of me. I take this as a good sign, if he thought I was some mental case he would most defiantly have drop me on my butt by now and run away as fast as those beautiful legs of his could take him.

"You're just working that out now? I thought you were smart. I mean I convinced my team mate to break your partner's nose. Then laughed like a hoon

at it. Not to mention I was a little agro in that game." I said unable to stop myself.

Well done on helping him see just how insane you really are

"So your saying I should be more careful?" he breaths with a crooked grin playing on him lips making the urge to kiss him even more difficult to resist.

"Start learning to sleep with one eye open buddy." I said wishing I hadn't.

"Wait rewind back a second did you just say you got only a little agro during the quiz?" he said raising his eyebrows mockingly and looking every bit a dream. Like how can this guy be real?

"Yeah, yeah shut up!" I said blushing. I may have gotten more than a little out of control in Falcons Quiz, I'll admit it.

"So are you going to pay the toll or just hang around out here?"

That all depends if you're going to stay out here with me like this

I glance at his lips then back to those eyes, some part of my mind is screaming at me to stop even thinking about it the hall is a nice place to hang out but I push that part away it's probably just my anger from before.

I know I shouldn't do it as it's a sign of my defeat but there's something about him, something special...

I finally go up onto my tippee toes like I'm imagined, close my eyes and kissed him incredibly softly. Our lips only just touch but I feel like the blood in my veins has been replaced by fire.

But before it could go any further I pull back slightly and with great difficulty, so that I'm still only inches away from his lips and whisper.

"Now let me through." Then with enormous effort I go back to my normal height. My pulse is pumping at an insane speed and I feel a little light headed, the kiss was so short and barely there but it was by far the hottest kiss I've ever had.

How is that even possible? I have no idea

He is looking at me completely dazed and has a distant smile on his lips but he still hasn't moved.

"I paid the "toll" now can you please move?" I asked angrily, the part of my brain that I had pushed away moments before is now flooding through and I'm filled with an unexplainable rage. It's as though some other part of me is furious that Apollo can make me feel that good. Which makes no sense since it should make it harder for me to hate him. Why did I even have to hate him again?

He surveyed me closely as if he was trying to work something out but couldn't while I continued to glare at him for no apparent reason.

After a few seconds he stepped aside to let me through. The whole class is staring at us and I realise everyone would have seen that, including Falcon. But why didn't any of them intervene?

I feel my face turn a nasty shade of red.

"Shit you're going to get me in trouble again!" I said furiously to Apollo.

His still gazing at me the contemplating look still on his face. This cause me to feel even more embarrassed and if possible a little more angry.

"What haven't you ever seen a freaking girl before?" I sneer at him.

That was a stupid question since from what I've seen every girl throws themselves at him. A little like what I just did, I guess.

"Not one like you" he says his voice faraway.

"Whatever." I said annoyed and very much flustered. An excitement rush runs through my body at his words that I try my best to hide.

Is that a good thing or a bad thing? That he hasn't ever seen a girl like me before? Why do I even care?

You're meant to hate him Annabelle.

I look over at Falcon he is still staring at us but hasn't seemed to move.

Must have stunned the poor bloke.

"I'll take care of this hold on. It'll be like it never happened" He said his voice and face both changing suddenly.

I continue to look at him, I can't help it. Something is different about this expression. There is no smirk or trance on his face now only the most terrifying and beautiful thing I have ever seen. He looks so powerful.

I don't see how this is going to help him deal with this situation unless his planning on whipping out a gun or something to keep scare my fellow classmates into keeping their mouths shut.

I glance around the room. None of the students are even looking at him. They are all whispering to each other and texting away. Probably sharing with the rest of the world that the new girl just threw herself into the arms of their own personal god.

Which so isn't true? Not really anyway, technically I charged at him not threw myself.

Which sounds so much better Annabelle. You defiantly have to make sure they tell the story like that.

I'm still watching them all regretting what I just did even more by the second when all of a sudden everyone in the room stops whispering and texting and go back to their work as though nothing just happened.

I look at Falcon and his writing something into his diary. He looks up at me as if I just got back from prin V's office.

"Ooh Ms Dawson, Ms Thomas welcome back. The class is about to finish so you'll just have to do the work from the board for homework." Then he turned to the class. "Okay everyone pack up." he said cheerfully.

Wait how can the class only just be finished now? Didn't the monster they dare to call Prin V say that there was less than ten minutes left of class? I must have been out in the hallway with Apollo for longer than 10 minutes and why didn't Mandy stop what

was going on between Apollo and I? I don't even remember her being outside with us.

I glance at the clock it informs me that I left Prin V's office only three minutes ago! How is that possible? What the hell is going on?

I turn around to face Mandy and Apollo; Mandy heads towards her table and grabs her books as though nothing happened. Apollo is smirking at me like he knows something I don't.

"What did you just do?" I asked my voice hiding none of the fear I felt.

"What do you mean?" he asked frowning.

"One second the class is buzzing about our kiss next they were acting like nothing happened and the clock says I only left the office three minutes ago but I was standing out there with you for at least fifteen!" I whisper urgently not wanting to raise my voice for the rest of the class to hear.

"You remember that?" he asked looking at me amazed again which only irritated me.

"Of course I remember kissing you, it only happened a few minutes ago. I don't have freaking amnesia. What the hell is going on?" I say as angrily as I could manage at a whisper.

Apollo's expression changes so quickly from one of astonishment to a smirk.

"You been day dreaming about me again belle?" he says laughing.

How is he laughing? Something crazy just happened! Oh no it must have affected him as well. But that doesn't make any sense since he asked me if I remembered that. I smell a rat.

"You're the last person I'd ever day dream about, you're so up yourself. I know you remember our kiss so stop playing dumb." I whisper glaring at him.

"you can't prove anything..." he whispers to me then raises his voice his eyes twinkling evilly "but if you want to continue this conversation now would be a great time." He practically yelled.

I got the message; if I keep going on about it he is going to make our conversation public meaning I'd sound like a total freak.

Probably not the best reputation to get on the first day at this loony place known to others as a school.

"Walk me to lunch?" I ask speaking just as loudly.

"Love to" he replies smiling obviously not seeing the trap.

I grab my books as slowly as possible hoping that if I take long enough there will be no one left in the halls.

"Hurry up or all the good goo will be gone." He says lightly with a cute smile on his face.

I have no idea what he means about 'good goo' but I decided I'd rather not know.

I walk over to where his waiting by the door and stop to look him square in the eye. There's no one else left in the classroom so might as well seize the opportunity.

"Tell me" I say simply with no emotion in my voice.

"You're like a broken record belle." He says but his not smiling now just looking back at me.

Eventually he looks away frustrated then returns my gaze.

"I can't, look I got you out of trouble just accept that and move on." He pleads.

"I can't just forget please tell me." I reply still not breaking eye contact.

We continue to stare into each other's eyes until finally he smiles.

"Your seriously something else belle. I can't tell you everything but I can give you an idea of what happened but only because for some unknown reason I can't help but trust you. But you have to swear not to tell a soul." He said seriously and I could tell this was one promise I could never break.

"I promise. Want to pinkie swear on it?" I say extending my hand little figure pointed at him.

He looked down and my hand and smiled with only his lips the he reached for my hand and extended my

other fingers one at a time before lancing his own through mine. When our hands joined electricity ran from that spot all through my body.

I looked from his eyes to our hands then back again and what I saw brought the flocks of butterflies and bats back to my body. His eyes were so intense that they could have melted pure metal.

"I'm serious belle, this is for you only." He said searching my eyes for any sign that I wasn't taking this seriously.

"I promise I won't tell anyone." I said not sure I actually wanted to know.

"Alright, I'm a god." He said his voice staying the same seriousness as before making me almost believe him which was confusing me.

I continued to stare at him trying to process this. It was totally ridiculous right? Then again it could explain a few things, like how amazing looking he is and...

Apollo begins to laugh all seriousness gone from his face now, his laughter is amazing the most gorgeous noise but I look at him crossly.

"I can't believe you actually considered that it could be true." He says laughing even hard making his face if possible even more handsome.

I'm really getting sick of people laughing at me. It's like I the punch line to all jokes.

I glare at up at this beautiful creature and shove his hand away. That shuts him up but doesn't remove the smirk from his face.

"Come on Annabelle, it was a joke. You know like ha-ha funny, ever heard of it?" he said coolly.

"Well it wasn't funny. Now tell me what's going on!" I say crossly folding my arms in front of me.

"I have nothing to tell you, we never kissed. I mean if you want it so badly I guess I could kiss you now..." he said his voice thick with humour.

"shut-up I'm never going to kiss you." I said hotly blushing at the idea of kissing him again. It sure whipped the smile of his face.

"Can we please just call a truce... be friends?" he asks sincerely holding out his hand.

I let the silence hang for a little while to make it look like I'm reluctant before I take his hand causing the electricity to return.

"Friends" I said smiling.

He smiles back for a second then drapes his arm around my shoulder and pulls me close to his side. He of course smells incredible and makes me feel a bit light headed but in a good way.

"Well friend, let's go grab some lunch." He says leading the way through the halls.

There's definitely more that what meets the eye with this kid. It's like his in some sort of gang or cult or something. I think his more than a little dangerous.

So why Annabelle is it you want to climb into his arms and stay there forever?

I feel like my body is pulling me one way but my brain is screaming at me to run in the opposite direction.

Apollo you are something else entirely.

Chapter 6

Stranger danger

NOTE: So like here it part 6 i think we're up to, so let me know what you think and vote and so on.

sorry bout the delay, ohh and this part is new not edited so yeapp

i'll let you read now

:D xx

The rest of the school day flew by without much more drama aside from Apollo and his totally amazing everything. I would actually believe he was a god if such a thing was possible. He is also a total

gentleman even if he does spend a good amount of time teasing me which I give back just as much.

He made it impossible to hate him and believe me I tried. Failing miserably. It's weird I spent pretty much my whole life around guys. Not that I'm a slut or anything it's just that girls just don't seem to like me very much and I can't stand their bitchiness. So it's sort of a mutual dislike.

Up until Mandy of cause, I'm glad she's my friend because I didn't realize what I was missing out on. Never having someone else to perve on all the hot guys and there was defiantly a lot of perving to be done around this school.

I think its really weird how guys refuse to acknowledge when another guy is attractive, like seriously whenever they point out a hot girl to me I won't deny that she is really pretty but when the tables are flipped their always like "no way, that guys a tosser" or something equally lame. I mean seriously by admitting another guy is attractive isn't going to make me think your any less manly.

Mental blabbering my point is it's awesome to have Mandy around to perve with.

Anyway back to Apollo, I have always been around guys some friends, some more but never have I met someone who made me feel this.

Especially not some boy I've known for a couple of hours for god sake. But he makes me feel I don't know how to explain it.

It's like when I'm with him I feel safe but like I'm doing something wrong and should be ashamed. He makes me feel annoyed, amused and like I'm something special. I feel as lame as it sounds like we sort of belong together, like his mine.

Great now I'm protective too.

But honestly I feel more emotions for him than anyone else who isn't related to me.

I wouldn't go as far as saying I love him, I mean I only just met the guy. But if things keep going this way I think I might fall for him, hard.

This sort of scares me and excites me.

You've only known the guy for a day Annabelle, full it together damn it!

This is just was too many emotions for one individual to feel about another it's beginning to make my head spin.

I sigh, I'm seriously confused. I walk towards my car Mandy in tow, I'm giving her a lift home as she doesn't own a car and I have a phobia of public transport.

Unless it's like our tour bus which is more of a home away from home I stay away from it.

I haven't seen Apollo since we went our separate ways for homeroom, where I totally got a locker! It's next to Mandy on one side and that Joel kid from English one the other. I'll admit that Joel was actually quiet attractive but with Apollo hanging round the kid just can't make me swoon.

Is it weird that I kind of miss Apollo?

I turn to look behind me hoping to maybe see him in the distance and jump a little when I notice that

Apollo is walking next to me, when the hell did he get there?

I blush a little remembering all the mental jabbering I was doing about this guy, good thing he can't read minds.

"Hey you" I said throwing him my killer smile.

How could I keep underestimating just how gorgeous he is?

"Hey babe" he flashes me his own killer smile and quiet literally almost slay me.

"Shouldn't you be heading to your own car rather than following me around like some lost puppy?" I asked my voice light and teasing.

"Is this your way of hinting you want to adopt me? Because that could become a little awkward id things go the way I'm planning and I'm just not really into any of that whose you daddy? Sort of thing, sorry if this is the breaking point for our relationship. I really thought we had something magical here." He said sounding disappointed but little did he know that my legs just lost feeling.

This made walking a more difficult task that it usually was. It demanded twice the amount of concentration than usual just to prevent myself from falling over. Plus there was the brainpower also required in not saying something completely embarrassing like I have a habit of running over pets, mostly because that would make me sound like a psycho again and we were just moving past that but also because he might think that that's my way of hinting I'm not interested in him. Pretty much my brain was working over time.

"We shouldn't get ahead of ourselves, spike. So what are these plans you speak of?" I ask making my voice sound seductive and husky; did I really just call him spike?

"Is something wrong with your throat?" he asked concerned.

So it would seem my seductive voice sounds more like I have swollen glands.

Note to self never try being seductive ever again.

"Bubble in my throat." I mumble.

We're almost at my car but Apollo's still with us. Does he want me to offer him a lift home too? His looking at me expectantly, this is seriously uncomfortable. I avert my eyes in the direction of my car.

I notice the super hot car that made my brother and friends drool now has a man leaning against its trunk.

A man I never remember having seen before but is very familiar. I stop walking and just stare; he stares right back at me and smiles. I realize then why he looks so familiar, he looks like Apollo.

No, that's not right, he looks nothing like a Apollo. There is something about him thought that almost instantly reminds me of Apollo. It must be that he too is inhumanly beautiful.

This stranger who is familiar has the amazing hair also, it looks like he must have spend a million years in front of the mirror to get it site just right. His hair is red with bronze glistening through it just like Apollo's gold.

His eyes are boring straight into mine are a fierce purple.

Wait what? Purple? That can't be right. I look harder, their defiantly purple. How weird.

A little afraid I turn away from the man and gaze at Apollo to compare them. I realize that Apollo has stopped dead in his tracks behind me and is staring at the man with a look of annoyance. A few moments later Apollo looks at me and smiles.

"It was really nice to meet you Annabelle but I gotta run and as for those plans, if I tell you then I'll have to kill you."

He didn't wait for a response he just walked straight past me to the man. Intrigues I hurry over to my own car and begin to act as though I've lost my keys in my bag.

Apollo and the stranger are talking in low voices that most people wouldn't be about to hear but since I'm blessed with super hearing I find it takes little effort to understand their conversation.

"What do you mean we have a meeting?" he asks hurriedly.

"I mean that your father says he has some big problem we all have to work out or something, I don't know I'm just the messenger." The other man replies defensively.

I was defiantly on the right track with Apollo, his totally part of the mafia. The stranger's voice is sort of high but captivating, it made me want to turn around and worship at this guys feet which made my temper rear it ugly head again.

What is wrong with you Annabelle? Worship at some guys feet, I'm losing it. Today has just been too big.

"You know Hermes that excuse stopped working centuries ago." Apollo sighed.

Okay what? Did he really just say centuries? That can't be right I must have heard wrong or Apollo was just over exaggerating. And why does the name Hermes sound so familiar?

Seriously I think I defiantly am in need of sleep, maybe it's not even safe to drive home with this

sudden fatigue. Maybe I should ask Apollo for a lift, the idea defiantly has more pros than cons.

"Come on we've got to go or we'll be late and you know how Zeus gets, he'll probably burn down one of your houses." The man named Hermes said.

What with Apollo's mafia family names? Like Apollo I can handle but Zeus and Hermes.

Why does that name sound so familiar? Hermes, Hermes, Hermes... so thinking it over and over doesn't seem to be getting me anywhere, it must be some celebrity or something.

Apollo and Hermes climb gracefully into their swish car and pull out of the lot. I turn hoping to see Apollo just one more time. He isn't looking at me though his watching the road ahead. Even though I think road safety is important I still can't help but feel a deep disappointment. Now I'll have to wait until tomorrow to see his beautiful face again.

Okay I'm really experiencing withdrawal right now.

The new part of my mind that I didn't know I had until today was glad that he didn't look around, like who cares?

"You going to open the door or not?" Mandy's voice pulled me from my desperate state of mind and I realized I'd had my keys in my hand the whole time.

"Yeah sorry I spaced." I said smiling.

"Happens all the time when I'm in his presence." Mandy said knowingly. She didn't have to say who the he was; we were on the same page.

"Know what you're talking about" I said laughing.

I unlocked the door and we climb in, I still can't work out where I'd heard Hermes before.

"Well, I personally think there is something different about Apollo, something kind of dangerous." She says no trace of a joke in her voice.

Weird, I had been thinking about this just before.

"What do you mean dangerous? Like in some kind of gang or something?" I ask casually.

"Yeah something like that. Like today at lunch I overheard Lilly say that she has met some of his friends and they all have these really cool names like Aphrodite, Poseidon and all these other strange names. So in Health class I wrote some of them into Google right and do you know what came up?" she asks quietly as if someone could be ease dropping when were alone in my car.

"Not a clue" I reply matching her quiet tone.

"There all Greek gods" she said dramatically.

Wait what? Were back here again?

"You think Apollo's a god?"

At that she laughed as though I just said the weirdest thing ever.

"What? No. He is hot enough to be one but their myths as in make believe, what I mean is that I think his defiantly part of something strange and that maybe you should be careful around him." She said sounding concerned.

A guy who likes to pretend his a Greek god? I knew he couldn't be so perfect. This is too weird.

"Is Hermes a Greek god?" I asked curiously.

"Obviously you know that, it was the first question in falcons quiz his the messenger for the gods or something."

That's why it sounds so familiar, not sure if I'm relieved that I got that answer or disturbed.

"What about Zeus?"

"Yeah his like the king of the gods and meant to be Apollo's father." She laughed.

How can she find this funny? Then again she doesn't know what I do.

That Apollo is living in some crazy fantasy world and needs help, oh my god I kissed him. I wish I could say I regret it put I don't it was just too amazing. Too amazing, could it be true?

I faked a laugh to cover the fact that I was actually thinking about it but didn't continue the conversation further. We pulled up to Mandy's house

no that's not the right word mansion fits better. She seemed embarrassed by it and got out as quietly as she could but before she shut the door she reminded me own little mission.

"Good luck with your brothers"

"What?"

How could she know about there torment I received from them?

"With the school dance but don't worry if they won't do it, I never really liked the school anyway."

"Oh right forgot all about that, I'll do my best not to get you expelled." I said realizing how weird that must sound.

"Good luck" she says before slamming the door and hurrying inside stopping only to wave.

The rest of the drive home I mentally prepared myself on how best to tell the men in my life about the incident that took place today and how I'll convince them to perform a free concert.

My life sucks.

Chapter 7

The firing Squad

NOTE: so i decided to post this bonus chapter its short but so i'm like why not

so part um 7 i think

hope you like :)

xx

The rest of the drive home I mentally prepared myself on how best to tell the men in my life about the incident that took place today and how I'll convince them to perform a free concert.

My life sucks.

I pull into our long drive way and notice a group of people gathered out the front of my house, squinting I realize it's the awesome foursome themselves.

Might as well get it over with, I guess.

Deep breaths Annabelle remember what you practiced.

I park my car in our massive garage take much longer than usual before walking to over to the nightmare I call family.

Before I even make it half way across the yard Stephan, Cooper and Michael get down on their knees and being to bow yelling things like "the legend herself" and "she makes me so proud"

So either they already know or they are trying out a new way to patronize me.

"So I'm guessing you know?"

"Your principal rang about an hour ago." Tristan says trying to sound stern but sounding more amused.

"we were worried for a while there belle, you were too perfect so unlike us we feared that you would

turn out all wrong but today you proved you belong in this family better than some." Stephan said.

"Were so proud, you were only at the place for six hours and already you've been in the principal's office, I believe this might be a new record." Cooper put in smiling like a goof.

Let me get this straight for them to be proud of me I have to be a menace to society, I better not grow up to be a doctor or politician then.

"Three hours actually...What did she tell you?"I say smiling despite myself.

Please let her have done the hard part for me

"That you took a harmless game way too far and broke some girl's nose and that your facing huge consequences then she just start ranting about social class or something, I don't know I zoned out." Tristan said also smiling.

One big old happy family cheesy grinning at each other over having another problem child.

"Yeah, your principals a freak." Michael put in.

"You have no idea, so there's something else I want to talk to you about, I ask that you all keep an open mind and thinking it over before answering. Oh and hear me out, no interruptions." I said still smiling.

Maybe if I keep them in a good mood they will be more willing.

"Belle drugs aren't anything new" Michael smirks.

Just let him win his stupid little game Annabelle, you need him in a good mood.

"Wow Michael you're just so funny" I reply sarcastically.

"Amusing how many other girls have used the start of that sentence in a totally different situation." he fires back smugly.

"You mean when their like wow Michael you're an ass." I say mentally high fiving myself.

"You're so naive belle, so naive" Michael says laughing in my face.

One day I'll win.

"Anyway back to what I was going to talk to you about before I was rudely interrupted. Well do you remember this morning when you betrayed me and then ditched me?" I ask pouting.

"Look we said we were sorry and all that belle." Cooper said.

"Yes and I appreciate that but you still owe me. So I was thinking what better way to make it up to me than supporting me for really." I pause and look at each of them, they all look confused.

"We have a school dance coming up at school and it would mean a lot to me if you'd perform." I finish.

They are quiet for a moment as though there thinking this through then almost at exactly the same time they burst out laughing.

Here we go again, Annabelle Dawson one big joke to the world. This is defiantly getting old fast.

"You want us to perform and your school dance, good one belle." Tristan manages to say once his calmed down a little.

"Yeah like as if. We love you to death baby, but not that much." Stephan adds and is greeted by more laughter.

Well looks like it time for plan b, the full proof one.

"Fine whatever I just didn't want to have to be alone with this boy." I mumble to my feet but make sure it's loud enough for them to hear.

Which they do and stop laughing so quickly it's as though someone has flicked a switch.

"Boy? What boy?" Michael asks quickly.

"Don't worry about it you don't want to come; I'll just go all alone, just the two of us. Him and me." I say laying it on thick hoping to tug on the protective older brother strings they all possess.

Who knew it would ever come in handy?

"you're not going to some dance alone with a boy, well drive you there and pick you up the boy can tag along too I guess but if he even looks at you in anyway other than a friendly one we cannot be held

responsible for our actions." Michael says angrily, scaring me a little.

Good but not quite there yet.

"Thanks I guess that will have to do, I mean the guy is cute and all but he scares me a little. There's something a little bit dangerous and unpredictable about him but his a nice guy for the most part." I say smiling, making me the only one in the circle who is.

"This boy does he have a name? I think we might pay him a visit before we let him go running off with our little sister." Stephan asks putting on his tough manly voice.

"Apollo, I don't know his last name though." I reply realizing the truth in this statement.

Apollo actually works with all of the descriptions I've given about this boy so far actually.

"What? What's his name?" Tristan practically yells at me.

Wow, I didn't think it was that bigger a deal not to know a guys last name.

"I only know him as Apollo what's the big deal?" I said confused.

This is the first time I've ever seen Tristan like this, usually his so laid back and doesn't mind what guys I'm hanging out with as long as their treating me alright. But not just that his face has paled, his gritting his teeth and his hands a clenched in fist by his sides.

"You have a kid named Apollo at your school? Does he have any friends there with him?" Michael asks and I notice his just as tense as Tristan.

What the hell is going on?

"Not at school with him, he doesn't really talk to many people at school. A man was waiting by his car today though, he drives the hot car you were all drooling over." I say hoping that this fact might lighten the mood.

It doesn't, they just choose to ignore it.

"This man what did he look like? Do you know his name?" Michael inquires.

Tristan is past the point of angry he is boarder line mental.

"He had red hair, purple eyes, really good looking, I heard Apollo call him Hermes. What is this all about?" I reply carefully hoping my brother doesn't completely lose it.

He really has too much to live for and a straightjacket just wouldn't suit him.

"Nothing, it's about nothing, I'm just trying to work out how to find this guy. He shouldn't be near you that's all. As for your school dance we will defiantly be there." Michael says as though it's nothing which is obviously a lie.

Like come on. But something's telling me now isn't the time to push for answers. I may just kill my brother.

"Okay whatever, thanks for doing this for me." I said as though I bought the lie.

"Why don't you and Stephan head inside, there's some pizza on the bench we'll calm your brother

down, his just a wee bit protective." Cooper said smiling kindly at me.

Before I can even answer Stephan has heaved me over his shoulder and is carrying me into the house.

I find myself for the second time today feeling thankful that I didn't wear a dress.

Stephan drops me on a couch in the living room and crashes on a beanbag himself.

"So this dance thingy, there will be girls there right?" he says

"Nah it's an all boy dance that's why I'm going." I reply sarcastically.

"Look who's the comedian now. You going to get a dress and stuff?"

"Nope don't have any money." I reply realizing the truth in it and don't I owe Apollo like a hundred dollars?

"Tristan will give you some." He replies simply.

"No he won't didn't you just see him turn in to the hulk, he won't help in any way in making me look nice. What's up with that anyway?"

"He has his reasons, just don't push him on the subject okay let it go." Stephan says giving away nothing.

"Fine, I won't but it's just a boy" I say hoping for more.

"Maybe in your eyes but for those of us who know better his much more." Stephan says seriously.

"You haven't even met the guy how could you know anything about him?"

"Let's just say we know his type and to someone like you he could be very dangerous. We're not going to tell you to stay away from him or anything, everyone gets to make their own choice but just bear in mind that he is not what he seems and can be more dangerous than you could ever imagine. Okay just look after yourself. If not for your own sake then for ours, your brother's sake I don't even want to

imagine what would become of him if he lost you. Promise?"

I'm a little afraid to be honest, this is the first time I think I have ever seen Stephan be so serious. And what does he mean his more dangerous than you could ever imagine? I'm being to think that maybe my brother and co have had dealings in the past with Apollo's cult thing.

"I promise" I mutter half heartedly.

I'm a little too curious now to stay away from Apollo even though I'm told how dangerous he could be.

Stephan stands up and walks towards the door stopping there he turns back.

"As for the other matter of getting money I suggest you start looking for a job." Stephan says laughing and walks away.

I remain on the couch for another couple of minutes before heading up to my room to begin the mountain of homework that awaits me. Turns out missing the first two weeks of school isn't such a good idea.

On the way up the stairs I stop at the window and gaze out at my family. The five of them are deep in discussion about something.

Five? Who's the extra?

I squint down at them but can only make out the back the stranger. All I can see is that his tall with dark brown hair and a good muscular definition. I'd guess that this man is probably in his late twenties, early thirties. His wearing loose jeans and a red and blue stripped t-shirt.

Hmm... Must be someone from the label.

I continue up stairs and bury myself under the piles of homework. Nothing like writing an essay on ancient Rome to take your mind off the rest of the world.

About the Author

SYDNEYxx